DC UNIVERSE
11
RATED T+ TEEN PLUS
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BEWARE MY POWER!
THE GREEN LANTERN
ON THE EDGE OF REALITY, HAL JORDAN AND STAR SAPPHIRE FACE DEATH...
MORRISON
SHARP
OLIFF
...BY POWER RING FIRING SQUAD!
UNKNOWN WORLDS!

From the #1 *New York Times* bestselling author **mariko tamaki**

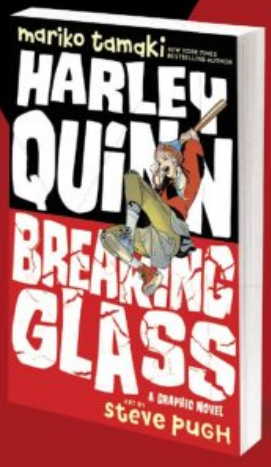
HARLEY QUINN
BREAKING GLASS

A GRAPHIC NOVEL

Eisner-nominated artist

steve pugh

You want change? You gotta make change. You have to BE change.



SEPTEMBER 2019

A GRAPHIC NOVEL FOR YOUNG ADULTS

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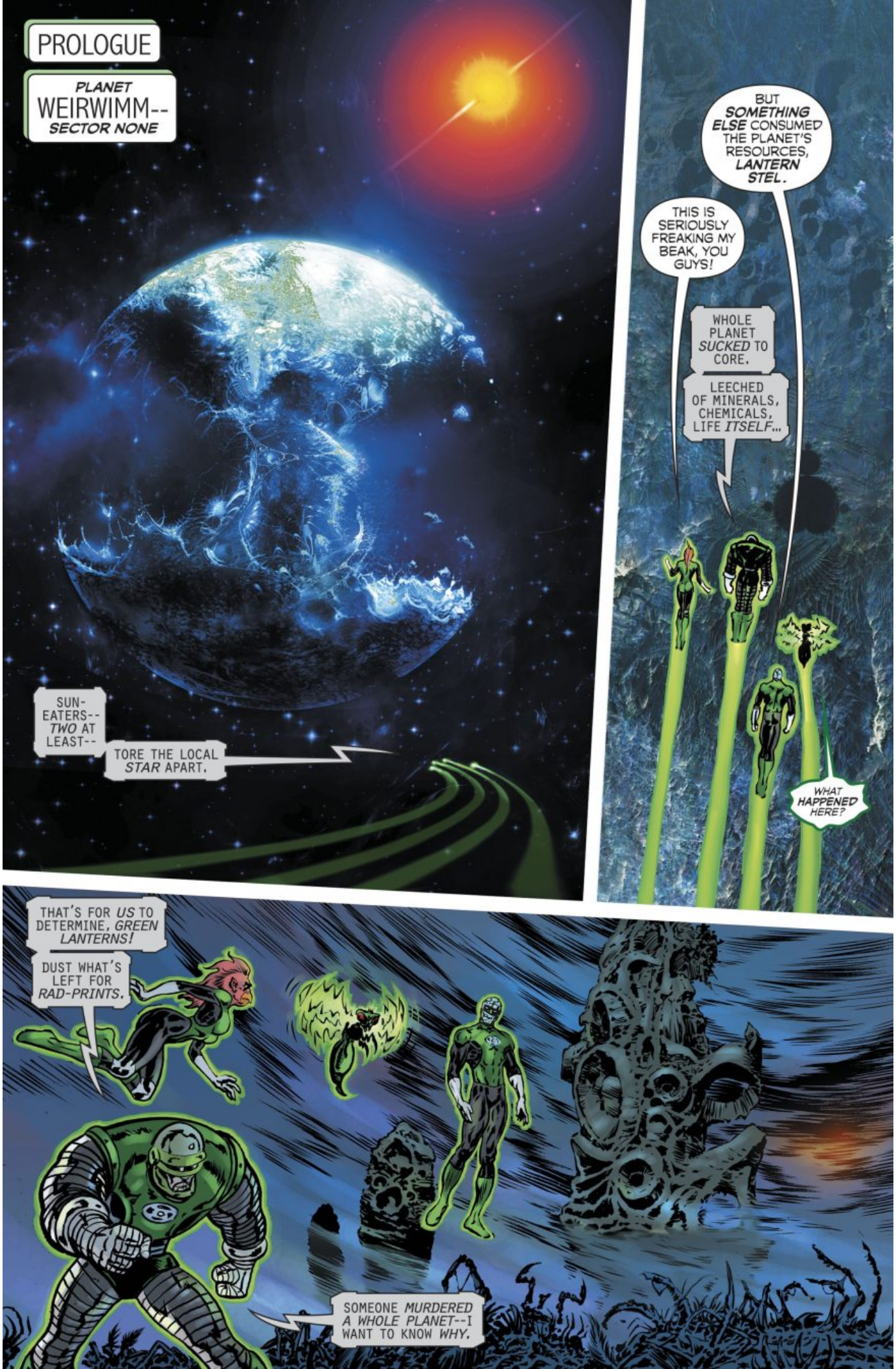

PROLOGUE
PLANET WEIRWIMM-- SECTOR NONE
SUN-EATERS-- TWO AT LEAST--
TORE THE LOCAL STAR APART.
BUT SOMETHING ELSE CONSUMED THE PLANET'S RESOURCES, LANTERN STEL.
THIS IS SERIOUSLY FREAKING MY BEAK, YOU GUYS!
WHOLE PLANET SUCKED TO CORE.
LEECHED OF MINERALS, CHEMICALS, LIFE ITSELF...
WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
THAT'S FOR US TO DETERMINE, GREEN LANTERNS!
DUST WHAT'S LEFT FOR RAD-PRINTS.
SOMEONE MURDERED A WHOLE PLANET--I WANT TO KNOW WHY.

REMEMBER, WE'RE IN NO-ZONE A.K.A. SECTOR NONE--FIFTEEN PARSECS OF NO-MAN'S-LAND, OUTSIDE GUARDIAN JURISDICTION.
WE SHOULDN'T BE HERE.
WAAUKK!
THE GROUND ISN'T GROUND!
BUG CARCASSES?
THIS WAS AN INHABITED WORLD.
A CIVILIZED WORLD.
ANTIMATTER TRACES DETECTED.
MATCHEZZ THE DIZZTINCTIVE GAMMA TRAIL LANTERN VOLK REPORTED.
EMISSIONZZZ ARE ZZTRONGEZZT AHEAD!
ODD.
STRUCTURES AND DECORATION ALL SUGGEST AN ANCIENT, ADVANCED CIVILIZATION...
BUT THE CONZZTRUCTION IZZN'T OLD-- CURIOUZZ--
THIS IS THE CREEPIEST PLACE.
YOU DON'T FEEL IT, LANTERN TUEBEEN, SIR?
FEEL?
I HAVE NO EMOTIONS, LANTERN TRU.
...POOR YOU...
STEL ALZZO HAZZ NO EMOTIONZZ.
I HAVE ONLY ONE.
THE GUARDIANZZ CHOSE UZZ TO INVESTIGATE A CORPZZE PLANET TO ZZAVE ON TRAUMA COUNZZELING.
WHAT ABOUT ME?
WHAT ABOUT MY EMOTIONS?

HEARD YOU ATE BUGS, ROOKIE.
GAMMA LEVELS CONSISTENT WITH PARTICLE/ANTI-PARTICLE ANNIHILATION.
SPECULATIONS?
SOMETHING PECKED ITS WAY THROUGH FROM THE ANTIMATTER UNIVERSE.
HAD TO BE A LONG TIME AGO.
NOT ZZO--
INZZECTROIDZZ LIKE THEZZE UZZED IN CONZZTRUCTION INDUZZTRIEZ.
MANUFACTURED TO LIVE FAZZT, DIE YOUNG--A WHOLE GENERATION EVERY 24 HOURZZ.
THEZZE ZZET FREE TO EVOLVE AND BUILD CULTURE OVER MANY MONTHZZ.
PROGRAMMED TO PROTECT COMPONENT ONE WITH LIVES UNTIL TIME CAME.
FOLLOWING WEIRWIMM'S DISASSEMBLY, KOMMANDER KRAAK'S SPACE PIRATE CREW SMUGGLED ANTIMATTER BEING THROUGH LAX SECURITY ON VENTURA.
WHERE IN GREAT FORGE IS CREATURE NOW?
WARNING.
ANTIMATTER DETECTED...
PERHAPS I CAN CUT TO THE CHASE.
SORRY TO BE THE BEARER OF BAD NEWS BUT THE QUA-MAN'S ON HIS WAY BACK-- AND THERE'S JUST NO OTHER WAY OF PUTTING IT...
YOU'RE ALL GOING TO DIE.
SINESTRO!

EARTH-15
HER LANTERN IS BROKEN, SO SHE'S AGING TO DEATH!
IT'S SOME INSANE VULNERABILITY SHE HAS!
ANY GOOD IDEAS?
STICK WITH THE CLASSICS--
THAT SHOULD HOLD FOR NOW.
OLD-SCHOOL STASIS BUBBLE.
I KNOW WHAT A STASIS BUBBLE IS.
BIT BASIC.
THIS CREATURE-- THIS SPACE GIANT--
--HE SAYS WE'RE TRAPPED HERE.
JUST LIKE ALL THOSE MISSING ALTERNATE UNIVERSE LANTERNS WE CAME TO FIND.
YOU BUY ANY OF THIS?
IT STINKS.
BAT-DUDE.
YOU MUST NOT MISS OUT ON THIS GROOVY GODLIKE DUDE WITH THE BOOMING VOICE!

I DON'T CARE HOW LOUD YOU ARE!
I DON'T GIVE A DAMN HOW BIG YOU ARE!
I'M LOOKING AT SIX WAYS TO PUT YOU IN A GIANT-SIZE WHEELCHAIR FROM HERE, AND I HAVEN'T EVEN FINISHED COUNTING...
...GOOD TO HAVE CONFIRMATION ON ONE THING...
BATMAN'S A DICK IN EVERY UNIVERSE.
BEFORE WE START A FIGHT YOU'LL DEFINITELY LOSE--
YOU ATTACKED US--YOU INJURED OUR FRIEND WITHOUT PROVOCATION.
EXPLAIN YOURSELF.
I STRUCK OUT IN FEAR OF DEAD THINGS GIVEN LIFE BY HER LAMP.
YOU ENDANGERED HER LIFE WITHOUT THINKING.
YOU SAID WE WERE TRAPPED HERE.
CARE TO EXPLAIN?
EXPLAIN?
"I SERVE THE FALLEN, BROKEN LIGHT THAT GLOWS YET DIMMER WITH THE NIGHT.
"THE FLAME BURNS LOW THAT'S BRIGHT IN HELL...
"BEWARE MY FATE--"

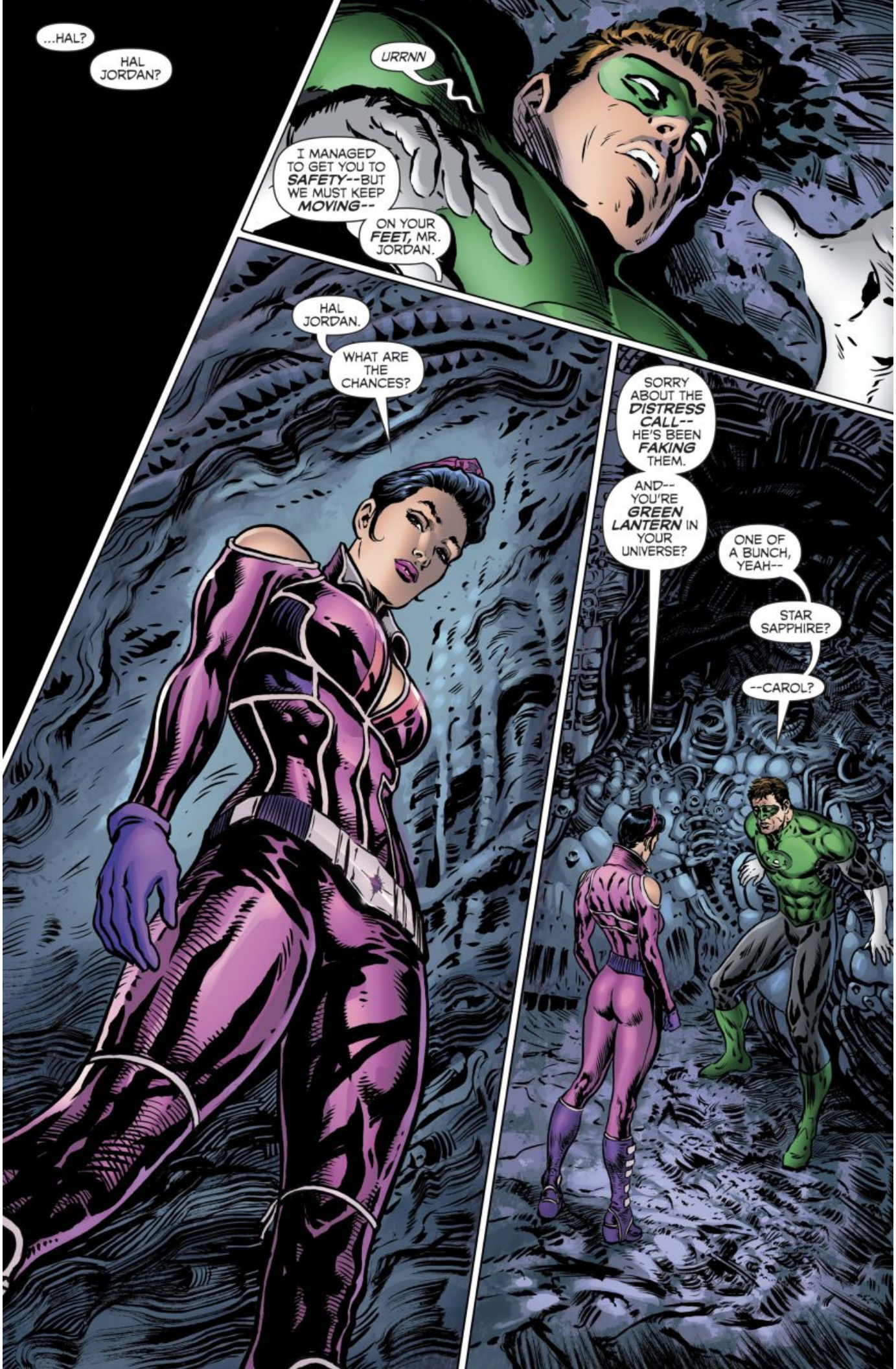
"LOST ZUNDERNELL!"
THE GOLDEN LANTERN, GUARDIAN OF THE COSMIC GRAIL.
PRISONER OF THIS PLACE, AS ARE YOU...
QUEST for the COSMIC GRAIL
GRANT MORRISON writer
LIAM SHARP artist & cover
STEVE OLIFF colorist
TOM ORZECHOWSKI letterer
PAUL POPE with BRUNO SEELIG variant cover
JESSICA CHEN associate editor
BRIAN CUNNINGHAM editor

THAT'S NOT GONNA WORK.
WE TEND TO REACT AGGRESSIVELY WHEN WE'RE INTIMIDATED OR WHEN WE'RE IMPRISONED.
I'LL LAY ODDS THAT'S NOT AN OUTCOME YOU'D WELCOME.
HRRR
HOW IS IT WHEN YOU THREATEN HIM WITH VIOLENCE, IT'S OKAY?
SEE THE WRY SMILE ON MY FACE?
LISTEN, PAL.
IF YOU'RE ANYTHING LIKE THE BATMAN BACK HOME, OUR RELATIONSHIP IS ONE OF GRUDGING RESPECT, AT BEST.
WE PREFER TO AVOID CONFLICT, ZUNDERNELL.
WE CAME IN SEARCH OF FRIENDS.
AND WE NEED SOME ANSWERS.
THEN FOLLOW ME.
PAY HEED...

LONGER THAN I RECALL.
TIME GRINDS SLOWLY IN THIS PLACE, BENEATH THIS DYING SUN.
ALONE, I GUARD THE SINGLE FRAGILE TREASURE THAT GIVES MEANING TO IT ALL--
...BELIEVING ME DEAD, MY PEOPLE RETURNED TO THE OVER-SKY IN THEIR GREAT SILVER SUN-SHIPS, AND I WAS LEFT, ABANDONED, MAROONED ON THIS SUBWORLD.
MY SENTRYBOX LIES AHEAD.
THE HAUNT OF GHOSTLY TITANS, ERE I DID CAST THEM OUT!
WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
ZUNDERNELL...
...HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?
WUUHH--
YOU FEEL THAT CHILL?
HERE COMES THE CREEPY PART OF THE TRIP!
AM I BEING PARANOID, OR IS THIS GUY SUPER SKETCHY?
WE DID UNEARTH THESE RELICS OF THE VANISHED MONITOR RACE.
ENIGMATIC INVENTIONS THE YONDER-MEN DID CRAFT TO OBSERVE AND CONVERSE WITH THE WORLDS OF THE MULTI-VERSE.
SEE?

THUS, I DID TUTOR MYSELF IN THEIR CRYPTIC OPERATION!
A MYRIAD DOORS UNLOCKED, UNTO A MYRIAD WORLDS!
IN MY SOLITUDE I CRIED OUT FOR CHAMPIONS TO FIGHT AT MY SIDE!
THEN, AS IF IN MOCKERY, DID LITTLE GREEN LANTERN-MEN APPEAR!
HERE WAS A PLAGUE OF GLOWWORMS TO BEDEVIL AND TAUNT ME.
SIR ZUNDERNELL AND HIS INSECT ARMY!
ZUNDERNELL WITH HIS BROKEN LAMP AND TWISTED THRONE.
ETERNAL NIGHT FAST APPROACHING!
UNAFRAID, I DID VOW THAT I AND MY WEE KNIGHTS WOULD GUARD THE NIGHT-GATE AT THE LAST.

WHEN THE MULTI-CRISIS IS ALMOST UPON US, THE GRAIL WILL AWAKEN, YOU SEE.
ONLY THE PUREST, MOST NOBLE KNIGHTS MAY ENDURE.
SMALL AS YOU ARE, YOUR HEARTS ARE BOLD, AND I CAN SAVE YOU.
WE'RE NOT KNIGHTS.
WE'RE LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICERS.
GUYS.
THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO SEE BACK HERE...
SO FAR, YOU'VE HAMMED YOUR WAY THROUGH A BUNCH OF OBSCURE DECLARATIONS AND OTHERWISE EVADED EVERY RELEVANT QUESTION.
YOU KNEW TO CALL US GREEN LANTERNS.
WHERE ARE OUR PEOPLE?
MY NEW RECRUITS?
I'LL TAKE YOU TO THEM...


...HAL?
HAL JORDAN?
URRNN
I MANAGED TO GET YOU TO SAFETY--BUT WE MUST KEEP MOVING--
ON YOUR FEET, MR. JORDAN.
HAL JORDAN.
WHAT ARE THE CHANCES?
SORRY ABOUT THE DISTRESS CALL-- HE'S BEEN FAKING THEM.
AND-- YOU'RE GREEN LANTERN IN YOUR UNIVERSE?
ONE OF A BUNCH, YEAH--
STAR SAPPHIRE?
--CAROL?

GREAT SCREECHING NEUTRINOS!
SOME IMMENSE ANTI-MATTER TITAN!
IS THIS THE BEING THAT HOSPITALIZED THE BEST OF THE UNITED PLANETS SUPERWATCH?
INTERLUDE: UNIVERSE-ZERO
AWKKXXZZM
CHRrrmmblsiSELON, YOU EVER sss-pt-pk-SEEN ANYTHING LIKE a-tak-ta-tukTHIS?
YOUR GUESS AS GOOD AS MINE.
LET HERRRrrmmbb GO!
WAIT, VOLK!
IT'S TRYING TO SPEAK!
NO HARM.
AM PRESERVE LIFE FUNCTIONS.

WE MUST ACT IMMEDIATELY TO FREE SUPERWOMAN FROM ITS FIERY CLUTCHES!
HAL KAR MUST TEST HIS MIGHT AGAINST THIS EERIE COLOSSUS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
WAIT!
WE SAID HOLD BACK!
COMPLY, OR WE WILL DETAIN YOU!
LEAVErrrggrrmmbll THIS--THIS BEING TO-- pukta-puk TO US.
SHH-- IT'S spiktta-spuk- SPEAKING AGAIN--
IDENTIFY YOURSELF!
pokkt!
FIND QWA-MAN.
FIND SINESTRO.
AM-- BORDER PATROL.

--THREE HOURS SINCE WE LOST CONTACT WITH OUR TEAM ON EARTH-15...
UNIVERSE-ZERO
UUGO, THE CONSCIOUS PLANET
...I SHOULD GO WARN THE SUPERWATCH, LANTERN STEWART.
WE'RE LOCKED OUT, STRONGWOMAN.
EARTH-15 HAS SOME KIND OF VIBRATORY SHIELD IN PLACE.
CALLING GREEN LANTERNS-- CAN YOU HEAR US?
HM.
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS MIGHT BE THE LEAST OF OUR PROBLEMS--
SPECTRA, YOU SENSE IT TOO.
THAT TERRIBLE, UNSTOPPABLE RAGE ON THE EDGE OF THINGS--
--CLAWING ITS WAY FROM DARKNESS INTO LIGHT...

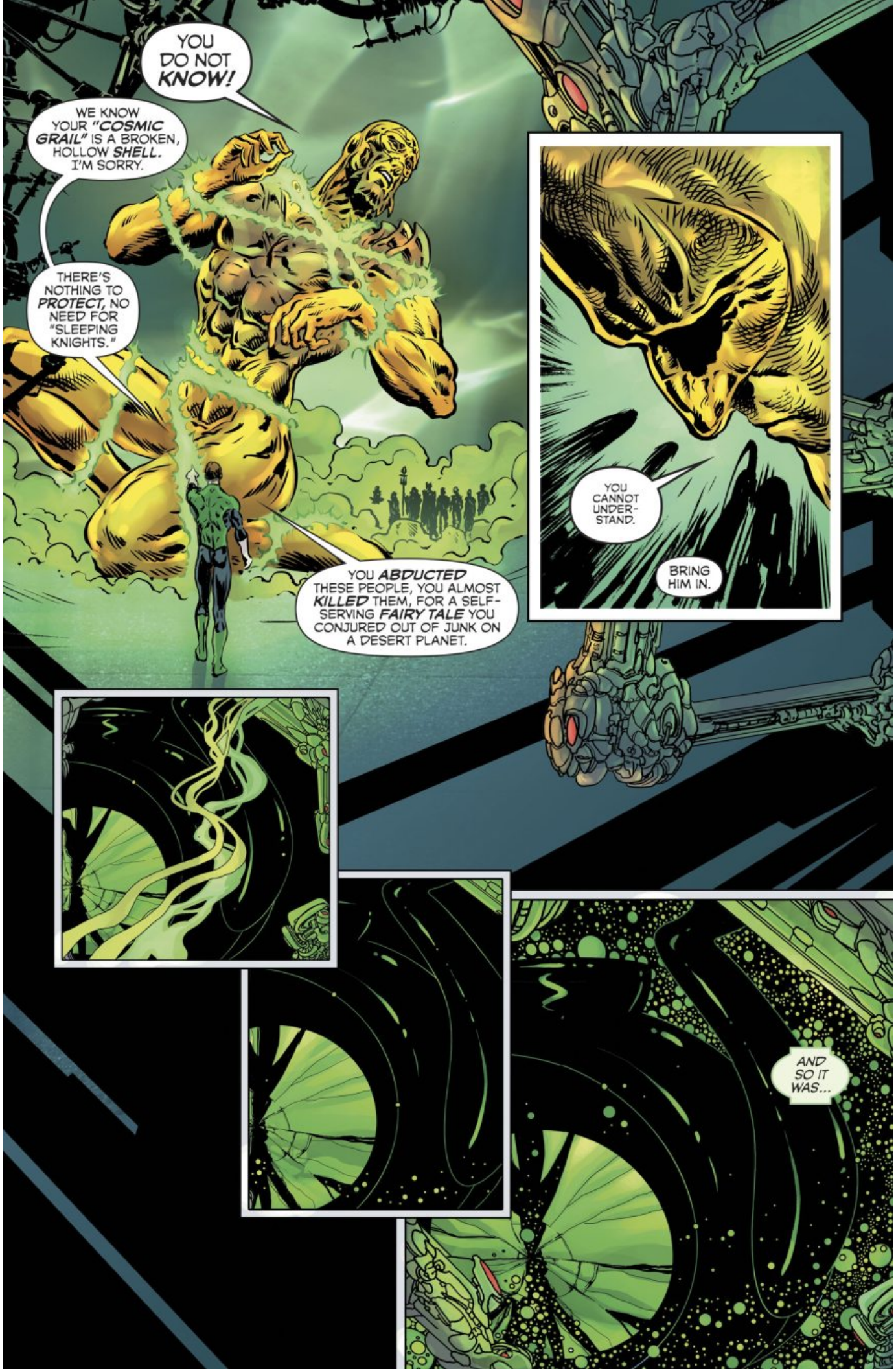
EARTH-15
...STAR SAPPHIRE OF EARTH-11!
I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'VE NEVER MET.
FROM THE WAY YOU RECOGNIZED ME, I'M GUESSING THERE'S A HAL JORDAN BACK HOME.
IT'S-- COMPLICATED.
WE TRY TO STEER CLEAR OF UNIVERSE-ZERO.
TOO UNSTABLE, TOO VOLATILE-- HM--
LOOK, I GET IT-- THIS IS WEIRD.
YOU AND MY COUNTERPART PROBABLY HAVE SOME INSANE, DAMAGED RELATIONSHIP IN ANOTHER UNIVERSE.
WE'VE BOTH MESSED UP, AND THE IDEA OF STARTING FREE OF BAGGAGE WITH AN ALTERNATE-REALITY DUPLICATE IS HORRIBLY APPEALING--
WOW.
WE THINK EXACTLY ALIKE.
STAY ON TOPIC. "SIR ZUNDERNELL"? CRAZY AS A HADDOCK IN THE PELOTON.
I'VE SPENT WEEKS EVADING HIM BUT THE OTHERS WEREN'T SO LUCKY.
AS FOR THE "NOBLE, LONELY, COSMIC KNIGHT" ACT...
...YOU'VE READ DONA QUIXOTE, RIGHT?
BACK WHEN LA DONA WAS A DON.
BUT-- SURE--
YOU'RE TELLING ME THIS IS HOW MY BIG MULTI-VERSAL QUEST WINDS UP?
SUCKERED BY A LONELY SPACE CASTAWAY WITH DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR.
AT LEAST I HAVE A PLAN.
I HAVE A BETTER ONE.
LOVE CONQUERS ALL.
AND THERE'S NOTHING MORE CRUEL.

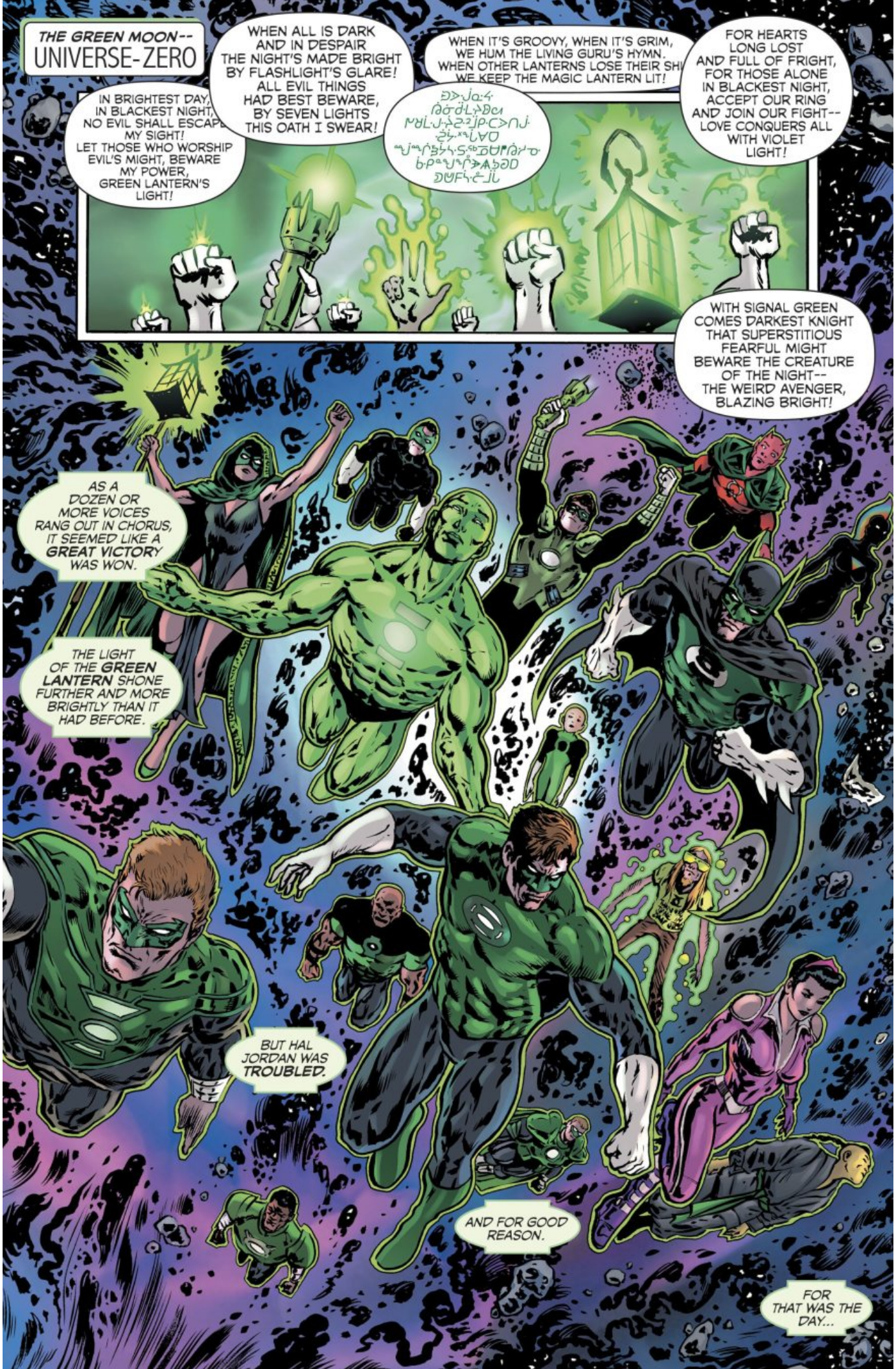
ZUNDERNELL!
LOOKS LIKE WE FOUND OUR MISSING GREEN LANTERNS.
THEY'RE DYING IN THESE PODS!
...THEY DO BUT SLEEP!
THEY SLUMBER WHO MUST RISE AGAIN IN ALL CREATION'S HOUR OF GREATEST NEED.
KNIGHTS OF THE COSMIC GRAIL!
SIR ZUNDERNELL SHALL LEAD THEM ONTO THE ULTIMATE BATTLEFIELD, THE LIVING LANTERN REKINDLED!
RAISED IN MY RIGHT HAND!
UNTIL THAT DAY, I MUST KEEP WATCH O'ER ALL MY WARRIORS.
YOU SHALL NOT DISTURB THEIR REST LEST I SMITE THEE WITH MY BLAZING STAFF!
SMITE ME?
WHAT IS IT WITH ME AND THE SMITERS?
--HE CONTROLS PEOPLE'S MINDS AS WELL?
THEY'RE UNCONSCIOUS.
THEY CAN'T HELP THEM-SELVES.

A CHOICE REMAINS.
JOIN THE SLEEPERS.
ELSE BE JUDGED KNIGHTS UNWORTHY OF THE NAME!
--GGNNN--
B-B-BAD T-TRIP--
TURN IN
TUNE IN
DROP OUT
FALSE AND IMPURE CHAMPIONS BURNED TO ASH BY THE CELESTIAL VIRTUE OF THE GRAIL.
THE SENTENCE IS DISHONORABLE DEATH!
HOW'S THAT PLAN OF YOURS COMING ALONG?
THE ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE PLAN?
IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED, WE HAVE THREE OF THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPONS IN THE MULTIVERSE AIMED DIRECTLY AT US.
THOUGHTS?
TRUST THE VIOLET LIGHT.
HE USED THOSE MACHINES TO RELAY THE DISTRESS CALLS AND ACTIVATE THE TRANSMATTER DOORS.
ONE DISTRACTION COMING UP.

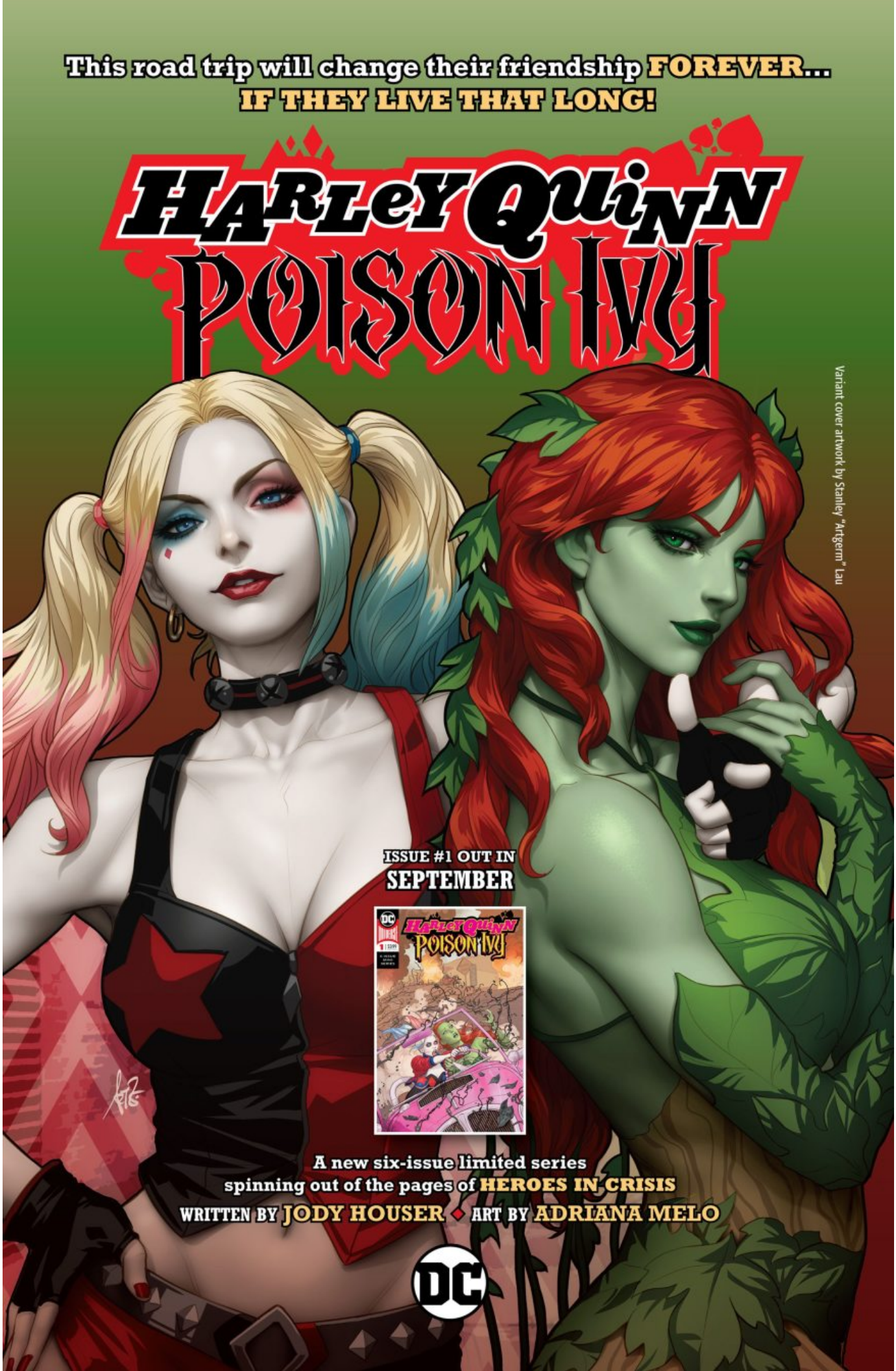
ZUNDERNELL.
STOP.
YOU KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THIS.
MY PLAN STILL EXISTS AS A POSSIBILITY.
MY PLAN WILL WORK.
FIRST, I PUNCH THE BATMAN GUY IN THE FACE--
SHHH
ZUNDERNELL--
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN ME?
WHAT?
I KNOW THAT VOICE--
NO, DEAR GOD IN GOLD--IT CANNOT BE--
--TO EARTH-15--
CALLING GREEN LANTERNS--CAN YOU HEAR US--

...YESSS... YESSS...IN LIFE I WAS GLYPTUS...
...TOGETHER WE SWAM WITH STAR-WHALES... WRESTLED EVIL GODS WHO WERE ONLY HURRICANES OR MOUNTAINS...I EMBRACED YOUR FOLLIES...
...TO SEE YOU SMILE AGAIN WAS MY REWARD...
...I LOVED YOU...YOU WHO COWERED AND MEWLED AND WATCHED ME DIE...FALSE KNIGHT...
YOUR CUP OVERFLOWS WITH POISON...SELF-DECEPTION...
ALL YOUR LIFE IS A LIE!
...MY FAITHFUL SQUIRE, FORGIVE ME!
HOW I'VE MISSED YOUR COMEDY, YOUR KINDNESS!
JUST LET ME HEAR YOU LAUGH AGAIN AT THIS OLD FOOL'S ANTICS--
THE DEAD DO NOT LAUGH.
WE BRING A MESSAGE FROM THE GREEN LANTERNS OF THE MULTIVERSE.
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.


YOU DO NOT KNOW!
WE KNOW YOUR "COSMIC GRAIL" IS A BROKEN, HOLLOW SHELL. I'M SORRY.
THERE'S NOTHING TO PROTECT, NO NEED FOR "SLEEPING KNIGHTS."
YOU ABDUCTED THESE PEOPLE, YOU ALMOST KILLED THEM, FOR A SELF-SERVING FAIRY TALE YOU CONJURED OUT OF JUNK ON A DESERT PLANET.
YOU CANNOT UNDER-STAND.
BRING HIM IN.
AND SO IT WAS...


THE GREEN MOON--
UNIVERSE-ZERO
WHEN ALL IS DARK AND IN DESPAIR THE NIGHT'S MADE BRIGHT BY FLASHLIGHT'S GLARE! ALL EVIL THINGS HAD BEST BEWARE, BY SEVEN LIGHTS THIS OATH I SWEAR!
WHEN IT'S GROOVY, WHEN IT'S GRIM, WE HUM THE LIVING GURU'S HYMN. WHEN OTHER LANTERNS LOSE THEIR SH WE KEEP THE MAGIC LANTERN LIT!
FOR HEARTS LONG LOST AND FULL OF FRIGHT, FOR THOSE ALONE IN BLACKEST NIGHT, ACCEPT OUR RING AND JOIN OUR FIGHT-- LOVE CONQUERS ALL WITH VIOLET LIGHT!
IN BRIGHTEST DAY, IN BLACKEST NIGHT, NO EVIL SHALL ESCAP MY SIGHT! LET THOSE WHO WORSHIP EVIL'S MIGHT, BEWARE MY POWER, GREEN LANTERN'S LIGHT!
WITH SIGNAL GREEN COMES DARKEST KNIGHT THAT SUPERSTITIOUS FEARFUL MIGHT BEWARE THE CREATURE OF THE NIGHT-- THE WEIRD AVENGER, BLAZING BRIGHT!
AS A DOZEN OR MORE VOICES RANG OUT IN CHORUS, IT SEEMED LIKE A GREAT VICTORY WAS WON.
THE LIGHT OF THE GREEN LANTERN SHONE FURTHER AND MORE BRIGHTLY THAN IT HAD BEFORE.
BUT HAL JORDAN WAS TROUBLED.
AND FOR GOOD REASON.
FOR THAT WAS THE DAY...

Next: THE SEASON FINALE!


This road trip will change their friendship FOREVER...
IF THEY LIVE THAT LONG!
HARLEY QUINN
POISON IVY
Variant cover artwork by Stanley "Artgerm" Lau
ISSUE #1 OUT IN
SEPTEMBER
A new six-issue limited series
spinning out of the pages of HEROES IN CRISIS
WRITTEN BY JODY HOUSER ◆ ART BY ADRIANA MELO
DC

A DC NATION INTERVIEW WITH THE SECRET SPIRAL OF SWAMP KID

AUTHOR & ILLUSTRATOR KIRK SCROGGS

Russell Weinwright is a fairly typical middle schooler—except he's half-plant, half-human, and trying to figure out what DC's Swamp Thing might have to do with it all.

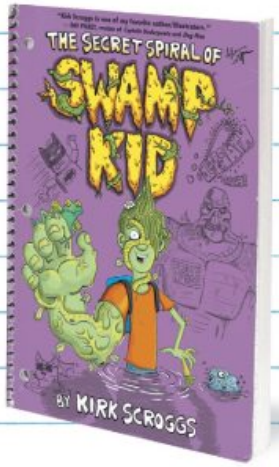
HOW DID SWAMP KID COME TO LIFE, BOTH VISUALLY AND PERSONALITY-WISE?

As a former scrawny, quiet movie nerd who doodled in his spiral through class when he should have been paying attention, it wasn't too hard finding inspiration for Russell. I've always been a little self-deprecating in my humor, too. It was a way to disarm any potential bullies. With Russell, an algae-green kid with grass for hair, it's essential that he has a sense of humor about it all. It's a survival mechanism.

His look is definitely an exaggeration of some of the awkward physical and emotional traits we all had in school. I was so skinny even some of my friends called me a walking twig. Russell literally is a walking twig!

WHAT INSPIRED THE STYLE AND FORMAT OF THE BOOK?

It was really important to me that SWAMP KID look like an authentic spiral notebook, one that just fell out of the backpack of a real eighth-grader. Some pages are drawn in pencil, others in ballpoint, and when he's feeling really fancy, Russell illustrates some in magic markers. I'd love for readers to feel inspired and maybe realize that they already have all they need to write their own graphic novel.



SEPTEMBER 25
A new graphic novel for kids

SWAMP THING ISN'T *NECESSARILY* AN OBVIOUS PICK FOR A BOOK AIMED AT YOUNGER READERS—WHAT ASPECTS OF THE CHARACTER WERE A NATURAL FIT FOR THIS STORY?

I think kids appreciate having a boogeyman out there that they can hang their fears on. The fun thing about this book is that the real Swamp Thing is that boogeyman for Russell and his friends. But Russell, of course, suspects Swamp Thing really isn't so bad.

DC COMICS BOB HARRAS Senior VP – Editor-in-Chief, DC Comics PAT McCALLUM Executive Editor, DC Comics DAN DiDIO Publisher JIM LEE Publisher & Chief Creative Officer BOBBIE CHASE VP – New Publishing Initiatives & Talent Development DON FALLETTI VP – Manufacturing Operations & Workflow Management LAWRENCE GANEM VP – Talent Services ALISON GILL Senior VP – Manufacturing & Operations HANK KANALZ Senior VP – Publishing Strategy & Support Services DAN MIRON VP – Publishing Operations NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP – Manufacturing Administration & Design NANCY SPEARS VP – Sales MICHELE R. WELLS VP & Executive Editor, Young Reader

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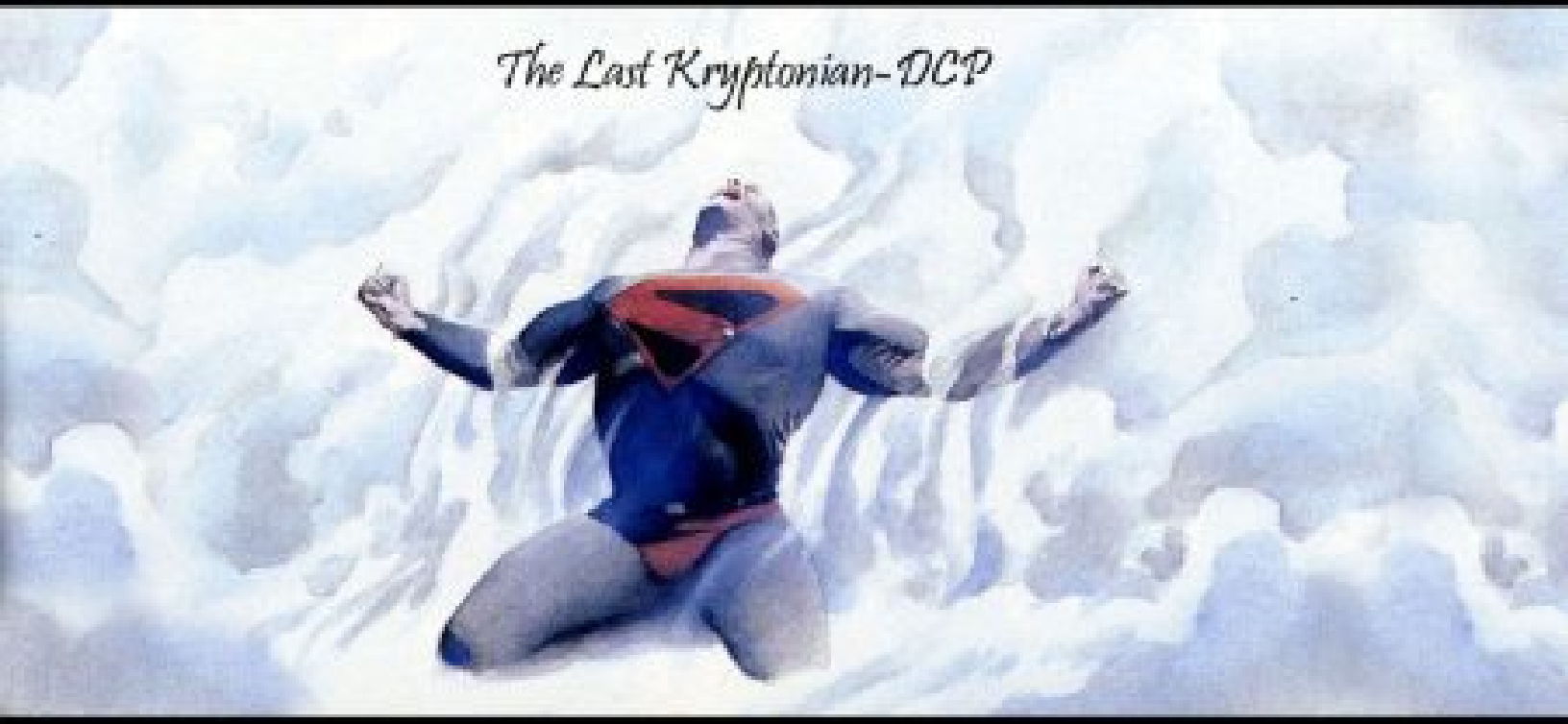
The Last Kryptonian-DCP